

W. P. TITUS, Proprietor.

MONDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 15.

DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL TICKET.

For President,
GROVER CLEVELAND,
Of New York.For Vice-President,
ALLEN G. THURMAN,
Of Ohio.For Electors,
For the State at Large,
BART S. MARKS, of Franklin,
SIAH PATTERSON, of Shelby.First District,
Y. HUGHES, of Claiborne.Second District,
GEO. P. YOE, of Jefferson county.Fourth District,
W. M. HAMMOCK, of Trousdale.Fifth District,
W. C. HOUSTON, of Cannon.Sixth District,
ELI T. MORRIS, of Davidson.Seventh District,
FLOURNOY RIVES, of Giles.Eighth District,
R. P. COLE, of Henry.Tenth District,
Democratic State Ticket.For Governor,
ROBERT L. TAYLOR.For Congress of Sixth District,
Hon. J. E. WASHINGTON.

For Representatives of Montgomery,

A. V. GOODPASTURE,

B. J. CORBAN.

For State Senator,

J. W. STOUT, of Stewart county.

For Floater of Cheatham, Montgomery and

Houston counties,

J. W. RICHARDSON.

The surplus in the U. S. Treasury

Saturday was \$88,000,000.

JAY GOULD contributed \$100,000 to the Republican campaign fund Saturday.

JOHN L. SULLIVAN has accepted the position of sporting editor of the New York Illustrated News.

The receipts for the Booth-Barrett engagement in Chicago has reached the phenomenal figures of \$62,131.50.

DR. BERGMAN will sue Dr. McKenzie for libel for statements made in the latter's book reflecting on the former.

THE Hon. John Wentworth, familiarly known as "Long John," on account of his great stature, is slowly dying in Chicago of softening of the brain.

It is improbable that any further business will be transacted in Congress this session. Each house is awaiting a reposition from the other to adjourn.

THE brakeman who was started back to flag the train that caused the accident at Mud Run stopped to talk to some girls. His five minutes chat cost sixty-five lives.

THE United Bess Bakers' Association of New York have raised the price of loaves of bread formerly selling for 5 cents to 6 cents, and 8 cent loaves to 9 cents. A proportionate increase in the price of rolls was also made.

ALL is now serene in Europe. Russia continues to fortify and Emperor William, Francis Joseph and King Humbert have signed a supplementary military convention. The effective military forces of Austria and Italy will be materially increased.

THE increase of taxable property in the State this year is \$58,000,000. Of this \$32,000,000 is from the counties of Davidson, Hamilton, Knox and Shelby. The personal property in Davidson county alone shows an increase of \$7,000,000.

WHEN asked Saturday what he thought of the political situation in New York city, Speaker Carlisle is said to have made this reply: "I cannot say anything about it, for I have not studied it. The politics of New York city are too complicated for my brain. I prefer to study some simpler matter—like the tariff question, for instance. That is easier to understand."

THE gunboat Petrel was launched Saturday at Baltimore, where she was built. The Petrel is officially reported of first-class build. The decks are in, and the work on the gun supports and the fittings on the external openings in the hull are completed. The builders expect to turn the vessel over to the government early in January. As this is the first government war vessel ever built in Baltimore, great pride and interest is taken in the Petrel there, by the people, while the officers and workmen of the builders are on their mettle, and determined the Petrel

shall equal in workmanship and staunchness any of the vessels of the new navy.

THE BOLTERS.

The same old set met again in the Court House Saturday evening. The same old set who were in the County Convention, except not so many of them, who made so much noise and proclaimed they were the people and had everything in their hands, and yet when it came to voting had but ten out of fifty-one votes. It is the same old crowd that fussed and fumed and swore they would not support Corban on their own platform upon which he pledged himself to stand, the same old crowd who in the Floridian Convention refrained from voting when a resolution was offered pledging the delegates to vote for the nominees of the convention, always in the conventions trying to nominate their candidates, and yet unwilling to abide by the action of the convention and support the nominees unless their candidates were nominated. They are not kickers—not bolters. Oh no; they are the simon pure, moss back Democratic party of the county and also "the people." The Democrat was in full force, editor, proprietor and reporter, who always stand by principles and the party and not men, and yet has been kicking against everything the convention and committee of the party has done this year, even as far back as the convention that appointed delegates to the Gubernatorial Convention at Nashville, and instructed them for the Hon. Wm. M. Daniel.

THE LEADING SENATOR.

Saturday morning we read these head lines in a Nashville daily: "The Day in Congress," "The Tariff Debate Continued in the Senate." At the very moment we read these lines Senator Harris was discussing the tariff issue just opposite our window in Elder's Opera House. We are told that he is the leading Democrat in the Senate, and that his influence is very great not only with the Democrats but with the Republicans, so great that both Democratic and Republican senators deemed it necessary to give him a certificate of character to the people of Tennessee. When General Hood charged Cheatham with a failure to obey orders, and afterwards wrote a note to him exonerating him from all blame, Cheatham tells us that he was not in the habit of carrying certificates of good character in his pocket and lost it, as he deemed it of little value. Not so with Harris. He had his published in all the papers. The tariff question, let it be remembered, is the one issue in this great campaign, made so by President Cleveland and the Democratic party, and the great tariff battle is now being fought in the Senate. Was the Senator at his post of duty? If the leading Senator, he is supposed to be in command. Who ever heard of a great commander leaving his army in the very midst of battle and trusting all to his subordinates. It will not do to say that the election for Senator under the Constitution does not come off until next year; the candidates for the Legislature have already been nominated, and all he can do now is to create dissension in the Democratic party, which seems to have been his purpose, judging from the meeting of his friends at the Court House in the afternoon.

The River News.

There was a lively thunder and lightning storm in this vicinity between one and two o'clock this morning and a heavy rainfall followed lasting over two hours. If this was general along the upper river, we may expect a rise on the Cumberland.

The owners of the steamer, City of Nashville, in this city have information that she has just undergone thorough repairs and a course of paint, consequently is a thing of beauty. She will come into this river as soon as there is enough water.

The high headed, rip roaring Dover came down at three o'clock yesterday afternoon and left a big lot of hay, empty barrels and other freight. She started to Paducah about 4:30 o'clock and took considerable freight from here.

Steamboatmen anticipate a heavy fall business in the Cumberland if the river raises sufficiently between now and cold weather. The entire valley is glutted with all kinds of produce which will have to go to market by the river routes. Away from the railroads, the farmers still have their wheat on hand and there never was such an enormous corn crop before. There will be more tobacco to be hauled by the boats than was ever known in a single year since the war.

Tributes of Respect.

At a meeting of the citizens of Guthrie, Ky., and vicinity, the following resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, The sad tidings of the death of our friend and former fellow-citizen, Dr. R. V. Williams, of yellow fever in Decatur, Ala., has been communicated to us.

Resolved, That in this sad event we have lost one whose fidelity to duty in the trying hour of distress among the people of Decatur has proven himself worthy of the high esteem in which he was held in this community, in which we knew him intimately for years as a true gentleman, a faithful friend and a devoted husband and father.

Resolved, That, while sympathizing in the sorrows and bereavements of our Southern friends, we feel that, as a people, we could give no stronger proof of that sympathy than is given in the devotion displayed by our lost friend.

Resolved, That we tender our heartfelt condolence to his bereaved wife and little children, and while we mourn the loss of one whose friendship we enjoyed, whose many virtues we admired and of whose intellectual brilliancy and medical skill we were justly proud, though our tears fall at the announcement of his death, we feel proud that he died at his post of duty—the noblest place a man can die where he dies for man.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family, the Elkton Progress and the Clarksville CHRONICLE.

F. M. DUFFY,
W. C. BALLE,
W. A. MARSHALL,
ED. BRYAN,
S. PLATOWSKY,
S. LEVY.
Committee on Resolutions.

At a meeting of the physicians of Guthrie, Ky., the following resolutions of respect were passed concerning Dr. R. V. Williams, formerly of this place, who died at Decatur, Ala., on the 8th of October, 1888, a victim of the yellow fever:

Resolved, That in the death of Dr. Williams the medical profession has lost one of its most skillful and efficient members.

Resolved, That on account of the noble self-sacrifice, in giving his own life that he might relieve the sufferings of others, we will tenderly cherish his memory and keep enshrined in our hearts the recollection of his unselfish services.

Resolved, That we extend to his bereaved family our heartfelt sympathy, and share with them their grief at his loss.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to his family and the press.

G. A. HARREL,
J. C. MARSHALL,
SANDY B. HARREL,
W. T. BARRY.

Guthrie, Ky., Oct. 9, 1888.

On the announcement of the death of Dr. Robt. V. Williams, who died of yellow fever in Decatur, Ala., on the 8th inst., the members of the Masonic Fraternity in Guthrie, Ky., met and calling M. Hall to the chair, and appointing Joseph B. Williams secretary, adopted the following resolutions:

Resolved, That we receive the mournful intelligence of the death of our friend and brother with commingled feelings of the deepest sorrow and regret, yet with the consciousness that he died at his post in the discharge of his duties as a man and a Mason.

Resolved, That we mingle our tears with those of his dear ones, for whose protection he first provided, and then remained to meet his death while relieving the afflicted citizens in his adopted home.

Resolved, That we will ever cherish his memory as an added jewel in the crown of Masonry, while remembering our duty as brothers to the widow and orphans of the loved and lost. May we each be prepared when the last summons comes, remembering that

Life is short and time is fleeting,
And our hearts, though stout and brave,
Still, like muffled drums, are beating
Funeral marches to the grave.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family, the Elkton Progress and the Clarksville CHRONICLE.

The Pastor's Report.

Following is the report read by Rev. W. R. Peebles to his congregation yesterday, and which will be presented to the Tennessee Annual Conference at Fayetteville this week:

Local preachers.....	1
Members.....	458
Net loss of membership.....	2
Adults baptized.....	2
Infants baptized.....	4
Number of officers and teachers in Sunday-school.....	29
Number of scholars.....	233

FINANCIAL.	
Paid presiding elder.....	\$250 00
Paid preacher in charge.....	1,250 00
Paid bishops' fund.....	40 00
Paid conference claimants.....	82 00
Paid the poor.....	122 24
Paid for other objects.....	2,211 84
Paid for Sunday-school literature.....	87 00
Paid for church extension.....	108 00
Paid for Bible cause.....	25 00
Paid on children's day.....	13 85
Paid for domestic missions.....	82 00
PAID FOR FOREIGN MISSIONS.	
By congregation.....	\$60 00
By Sunday-school.....	90 75
By week of prayer and self-denial.....	50 10
By Woman's Missionary Society.....	86 80
By juvenile co-workers.....	23 00
By Children's Little Lights Society.....	41 52
Paid by Woman's Church Extension Society.....	32 50

A Strange but Harmless Accident.

James Swazey, a laborer on a farm in District No. 4, together with his plow and team caved into a sink hole Friday afternoon, and were not extricated until nearly dark Saturday. The man and animal were recovered unhurt but were held down by the earth that partially covered them. Their escape from death was a wonder.

A stranger came down town crying last night, and said he had been robbed in skufftown. He refused to tell the police, but later on remembered he had given his money to a woman to keep for him, so he recovered it, and perhaps is sober now.

BLOODED HORSES.

Montgomery County and Tennessee Comings to the Front Rapidly in the Art of Breeding and Successfully Raising Them.

It is a most pleasant journalistic duty to notice the rapid increase in the interests of fine horse flesh in Montgomery county as well as in other parts of Tennessee. For years past Kentucky has held the blue ribbon and peerage in the culture of fine animals and a greater portion of the world is under the impression that the dark and bloody ground is the only soil that will bring suitable food to make good and pure blood for the horse kingdom; this, however, within the last few years been proven to be the shurest bosh and nonsense, yet it is a fact that the great majority of fine racers and breeders were bred in, and now belong to the people in that State. Just think that only a few years ago when Mr. Jas. P. Gill came to Montgomery there was not a real first-class fine horse within the county limits, but since then the fact was ascertained beyond dispute that the soil of this county was just as good for fine horse food and pasture as any of Kentucky's best, notwithstanding the fact that blue grass does not grow as prolifically as it does in Woodford county Kentucky. Mr. Gill, Mr. Barker, Mr. Daniel and others commenced the culture of fine blooded horses only a few years ago, and to-day Montgomery county is well spotted with individuals and farms, devoted principally to this great and most meritorious cause. A lively spirit of fine horse animation seems to have recently been instilled into nearly all horse owners and purchasers, and there is not a day that passes but what a fine horse can be disposed of quick and for good hard cash at Clarksville.

The recent achievements of Mr. Gill's several stables at fairs away from home, and some of them on Kentucky soil, attest the fact that the very finest horses can, and are being raised in this county. The CHRONICLE would be delighted to present some statistics on this subject, but the idea of compiling an article on the subject was not inspired by the writer until the result of the fair at Princeton last week was made known, consequently no data has been secured. Suffice it to say, however, there is no longer any doubt about the finest horses of all characters being bred and successfully reared and trained in this as well as in many other counties of Tennessee. Let the good work go bravely on.

University Dots.

An attempt is being made to organize a military company in the University, Jo. Wilson is at the head of it.

McNeely is sick.

The new officers of W. I. L. S. were accidentally omitted in our Saturday dots. They are Pres. W. R. Craig, Vice Pres. J. M. Wells, Sec'y. C. C. Wellford, Supervisor R. A. Haden.

Dr. Lyon has trimmed his beard, much to his improvement in appearance.

Clemmie, little daughter of Rev. J. G. Patton of Nashville, granddaughter of Dr. Herring, fell out the door at Dr. Herring's last Friday, and broke her leg. Little Clemmie is a favorite with all who know her, and her many friends will be grieved to learn of the accident.

Tennessee Conference.

The annual conference of the Methodist church, South will convene at Fayetteville next Wednesday, October 17th, and will be presided over by Bishop Keener. The delegates from Clarksville District are C. D. Roberts, S. D. Ogburn, R. H. Pickering and W. L. Melville. B. W. Macrae and S. A. Caldwell will attend, Mr. Macrae is treasurer of the Board of Church Extension, and Mr. Caldwell is a member of the Board of Finance. They will leave Tuesday morning.

Took His Accordion With Him.

Yesterday afternoon a festive crowd of young men went over the river on the ferry, for a frolic and ramble in the woods. They did not pay fare going over, and upon their return all walked the bridge but two. Just as the ferry landed on this side with the two; the others of the party passed down the river front, and shouted at their balaed companions, which caused the ferryman to recognize them. The delinquent gentlemen went on down to the steamer Dover, then lying at the wharfboat. "There!" said the ferryman, "I'll just go down and collect my money from those fellows"; so gathering his account book, he was quickly aboard the steamer, and after a hearty roar of laugh at their own predicament, the young men ponied up a nickle each.

SAMPLE BURIAL HORRORS.

Exhumations Prove That Many Persons Are Put in Ground Alive.

One of the gravediggers who excavated a cemetery in Minneapolis the other day told a reporter of that city that in nineteen coffins the remains were found turned on their sides, and in one case lying face downward; the latter was that of a full grown woman, with long jet black, beautiful tresses scattered over the shoulders and tangled about the neck, indicating that, after being consigned to her last resting place, the latent spark of life quickened, and, conscious of the awful hopelessness of her situation, and with the strength of desperation she began the frightful struggle, vainly turning and twisting within the narrow walls of her prison, until exhaustion finally overcame her and brought relief.

When the ancient cemetery east of Myrtle avenue, Brooklyn, was dug up and the remains taken away to allow of the extension of Raymond street, the writer saw numerous indications of premature interments. The most hideous and blood curdling of these was that of a body found in the old Presbyterian public receiving vault. It had been placed there about four years previously, and the lid or top had been strained so that some of the screws were torn half out; the end and lower part of the top had been wrenched outward, and the right foot and part of the leg had been forced through, and was so found, protruding. Upon further examination, the entire body was found twisted, the skull turned under and the fingers of one hand were thrust through and wedged in under the lid—evidently in the last straining, hopeless effort for liberty. In scores of graves the coffins were found to contain bodies that were turned and twisted more or less to one side—positive proof of having been buried alive.

It is a well authenticated fact that the mother of the poet Scott, while lying in a trance and declared by the physicians to be dead, was laid away in the family tomb in the great vaults under the parish church. At night the ghoully sexton stealthily entered the tomb, opened the casket, and proceeded to rob the elegant and wealthy lady of the jewels which were on her person, according to the then prevalent custom. Finding some finger rings too tightly fixed the unsconscienceable thief took his pocket knife and slashed the flesh from the fingers. The sudden shock and flow of blood caused a convulsion of the vital forces and the renewed madame opened her eyes, uttered an exclamation of amazement and attempted to rise up. The guilty and horror stricken rascal's hair rose straight upon his head, and, with the yell of a desperate madman, he rushed forth, thus raising the alarm which brought help and rescue to her. She lived many years subsequently, none the worse for her awful adventure, which occurred five years previous to the birth of Sir Walter.

The mother of Gen. Israel Putnam, of revolutionary renown, was placed in her coffin and the funeral services commenced, when she revived, and six years afterward gave birth to the child Israel.

Long years ago three medical students, who had paid an extra sum of money to a professional "resurrectionist" for the purpose of procuring an extraordinarily desirable subject, entered the college dissecting room one night to view their purchase, which had just been received. Lifting the cloth cover, they were more than pleased to discover the remarkably fresh, fine, desirable young corpse of a young and lovely maiden lady. It was the form of a Juno and the features of a Hebe. Round, plump, splendidly developed, perfectly symmetrical, with a wealth of dark chestnut tresses, and chestnut colored eyes, pink, creamy tinted complexion, brilliant, ivory white teeth, thin, delicate ears, mouth and nose, eyebrows and eyelashes beautifully long and shapely.

One of the two fingered about the body apparently as one held under the spell of a strange, undefined fascination. The girl had been ill and was supposed to have died of some heart disease; and had lain in her family vault about twenty hours. The young student, filled with admiration, gently lifted the magnificent molded arm. It was not chillingly cold, although cool. The muscles were not hard and fixed severely as in rigor mortis. He raised the eyelids and saw none of the glassy and ghastly peculiarities. He was aroused, and laid his ear down over the region of the heart. Then he was puzzled and startled, and applied the stethoscope.

Then he repressed his growing excitement and summoned assistance. Evidences of latent life in the body were discovered beyond doubt. Vigorous efforts were then made for resuscitation, and successfully, too. Then the hapless girl, while yet unconscious, was wrapped in blankets and tenderly removed to the residence of one of the professors near by. Her relatives were sent for, and in time she regained perfect health, and subsequently wedded the student, who afterward became president of Philadelphia Medical college. She is now a widow and resides with the youngest of four stalwart sons.—Chicago Herald.

Deceived by Our Memory.

"If my memory serves me" is a favorite formula with many persons, and there are few who have not, at one time or another, been the victims of a treacherous memory. One would think that having been deceived many times we would at last learn to mistrust this faculty somewhat, or, at all events, be cautious in accepting its revelations without question. But right here there comes in another puzzle. No matter how grossly memory deceived us yesterday, or last week, today we are not deceived. Our recollection of the thing that happened is so and so; it cannot be otherwise, for we saw it or heard it. We remember it perfectly, and contradiction is useless. We know it. And yet we were quite as positive before, and turned out to be deceived. Thus memory is the most plausible of sires, and no matter how much or how often she has lied to us on former occasions she makes us believe her now.—Chicago Herald.

A city in Japan will open a bric-a-brac show under the rule, "No article admitted that is not more than 1,000 years old." No exhibition of that sort could be held in the United States with American bric-a-brac.

The Waste Paper Nuisance.

One of the gross disfigurements of our streets is the waste paper that litters the sidewalks and the roadways—news-papers, circulars, scraps of every kind, all of them filthy, blown here and there by every breeze, an offense to the eye, and often the means, no doubt, of carrying the seeds of disease. Is there no way of stopping this? Dirty streets are bad enough, but when there is added to the ordinary dirt, to which we have been accustomed from time immemorial, this muck of dirty paper, the combination is utterly vile. It ought to be possible for a people to devise some means to keep the streets of its cities clear of filthy paper. Scavengers might be appointed whose sole duty it should be to remove papers, just as there are men on one or two streets who keep on the trucks of the horses.

One way of diminishing the evil would be for merchants to give up the practice of distributing circulars, which are now universally regarded in the light of a nuisance, and advertise in the newspapers. The average man feels that he has a grudge against the dealer who forces a circular upon him. Their day is past. This condition of thing excites the surprise of foreigners who come here. It may be more of an aesthetic than a sanitary consideration, but it has its importance from both points of view.—New York Tribune.

The Old General's Tale.

There is an old general in this town, married to a young and handsome wife, who delights in entertaining an after dinner company with stories of his prowess, sagacity and foresight during the war whenever the opportunity presents itself. To listen to him, one would imagine that the ultimate success of the Union arms was all due to him, and that the share Grant or Sherman or Sheridan had in the matter was a comparatively small one. One of his stories always begins:

"When I was down in the Wilderness with Grant in '64"

That's usually the signal for half the company to leave the room, but it doesn't interrupt the old general in the least. He would go on talking and finishing his story, were no one present and only the four walls there to listen to his wonderful tale.

"Mamma," said the little 7-year-old daughter of the general the other day after having listened on the stairs to the old story which her father had just concluded in the dining room to a company of guests, "Mamma, wasn't there anybody to help papa put down the rebellion? There must have been some awfully mean men in those days."—Washington Cor. to New York Tribune.

A Club of Bald Heads.

I am told that a society is about to be started in Paris for the purpose of instituting a crusade against barbers' drugs, hair restorers and such like nostrums. The association is to be called "Le Genou" (or "The Knee," which is the French slang expression for "as bare as the back of one's hand"). None but members "thin on the top" will be admitted, and the presidency will no doubt be offered to M. Theodore de Banville, the poet, who, you are aware, is as bald as a coconut. The object in view is to rescue the loss of hair to its true cause. The secrets of nature will be investigated. The physiological action of remedies will be learned. Of course, the promoters do not for a moment entertain the idea that they will ever make hair grow on a bald pate any more than the best physicians can cause the dead to live. The day is still far distant when flies will be constrained to seek other skating rinks than the hairless human skull. But the science of "keeping your hair on" has a great future before it.—Eclair Nouveau in Philadelphia Times.

Lord Wolseley on Gen. Lee.

And lastly, let me glance at Gen. Lee, Lee's strategy which he fought in defense of the southern capital, and threatened and finally struck at that of the United States, marks him as one of the greatest captains of this or of any other age. No man has ever fought an up hill and a losing game with greater firmness, or ever displayed a higher order of true military genius than he did when in command of the Confederate army. The knowledge of his profession displayed by Gen. McClellan was considerable, and his strategic conceptions were admirable, but he lacked one attribute as a general, without which no man can ever succeed in war—he was never able to estimate with any accuracy the numbers opposed to him. It was the presence in Lee of that intuitive genius which McClellan lacked, which again and again gave him victory, even when he was altogether outmanned in numbers.—Lord Wolseley in Fortnightly Review.

An Old Marriage Custom.

A curious old marriage custom, which is still widely prevalent in Brittany, was recently interpreted in a novel and amusing manner. According to this custom the bridegroom, immediately after the priest has wedded the couple, strikes his wife in the face, saying, "This is how you will fare if you make me angry," and then, kissing her, he says, "And this is how you will fare if you treat me well." A short time ago a young Breton married a German girl, and after the ceremony was over began at once to practice the first part of the time honored custom. The bride, who was ignorant of the "inner meaning" of what she considered an insult, turned round on her lord and master and returned the stroke, saying, in broad Breton dialect, "Look here, I do not approve of such behavior," after which the husband is said to have performed the second part of the ceremony with more than usual affection.—Fall Mall Gazette.

The Virtue of Disagreement.

In the honest disagreement of "doctors" lies the best hope of the progress of knowledge. For while there is no virtue in disagreeing merely for the sake of disagreeing, there is a virtue in every honest disagreement—to him who is able to get the virtue out of it. And the man who is able to perceive the virtue that lies not alone in one side or in the other, but in the disagreement between the two sides, is the man who is already further advanced than either side, whichever may be right and whichever wrong.—Philadelphia Sunday School Times.